1 I thus, and thus: if this wil not ſerue, *He ſtabs him.*
Ile chop thee in the malmeſey But, in the next roome.
2 A bloudy deede and deſperately performd,
How faine like Pilate would I waſh my hand,
Of this moſt grieuous guilty murder done.
1 Why doeſt thou not helpe me,
By heauens the Duke ſhall know how ſlacke thou art.
2 I would he knew that I had ſaued his brother.
Take thou the fee, and tell him what I ſay,
For I repent me that the Duke is ſlaine. *Exit.*
1 So doe not I, go coward as thou art:
Now muſt I hide his body in ſome hole,
Vntill the Duke take order for his buriall:
And when I haue my meede I muſt away,
For this will out, and here I muſt not ſtay. *Exeunt.*

Enter King, Queene, Haſtings, Ryuers, Dorſet, &c.

Kin. So, now I haue done a good daies worke,
You peeres continue this vnited league,
I euery day expect an Embaſſage
From my redeemer to redeeme me hence:
And now in peace my ſoule ſhall part from heauen,
Since I haue ſet my friends at peace on earth:
Riuers and Haſtings, take each others hand,
Diſſemble not your hatred, ſweare your loue.
Riu. By heauen, my heart is purgd from grudging hate,
And with my hand I ſeale my true hearts loue.
Haſt. So thriue I as I truely ſweare the like.
Kin. Take heede you dally not before your King,
Leaſt he that is the ſupreme King of Kings,
Confound your hidden falſhood and award
Either of you to be the others end.
Haſt. So proſper I, as I ſweare perfect loue.
Riu. And I, as I loue haſtings with my heart.
Kin. Madame, your ſelfe are not exempt in this,
Nor your ſon Dorſet, Buckingham nor you,
You haue beene factious one againſt the other:
Wife, loue Lo: Haſtings, let him kiſſe your hand,
And what you doe, doe it vnfainedly.
Q. Here Haſtings I will neuer more remember Our

Our former hatred ſo thi
Dor. This enterchang
Vpon my part, ſhalbe vn
Haſt. And ſo ſweare I
Kin. Now princely Bu
With thy embracement
And make me happy in
Buc. When euer Buck
On you or yours, but wit
Doth cheriſh you and y
With hate, in thoſe whe
When I haue moſt need
And moſt aſſured that h
Deepe, hollow, trechero
Be he vnto me, this doe
When I am cold in zeal
Kin. A pleaſing cordi
Is this thy vow vnto my
There wanteth now our
To make the perfect per
Buc. And in good tim
Glo. Good morrow t
And Princely peeres, a h
Kin. Happy indeede
Brother we haue done d
Made peace of enmity,
Betweene theſe ſwelling
Glo. A bleſſed labour
Amongſt this princely
By falſe Intelligence or
Hold me a foe, if I vnwi
Haue ought committed
By any in this preſence,
To reconcile me to his f
Tis death to me to be a
I hate it, and deſire all g
Firſt Madam I intreate
Which I will purchaſe v